DOGS AS SEEN BY FRIENDS.

THEIR MORALS, INTELLIGENCE, LOVES AND DISLIKES.

Dogs That Sinned Knew It and Repented -Evidences of Affection-Their Memory and Ability to Understand Human Speech - Idiosyncrasies of Dogs - Some Unaccountable Freaks of Doghood.

It is only their friends who know how dogs vacy; how they differ in intelligence, in manpere and morals. There are the refined and the gentle, with still others that, while lacking courage, are disposed to conciliate and placate the morose and pugnacious. pronounced dog bullies who live under the house or lurk in the doorway or around the corner, as they are town or country bred. They are equally ready to pick a quarrel or a bone, rushing out to shake and worry'the unfortunate animal that is too weak to defend himself or has no friends to take his eart. Such an animal will terrorize all the dogs in his vicinity until he comes to a violent end, either at the hands of the neighbors or through retributive justice in the form of some canthe enemy.

With their differences in temper there are also marked degrees in dog virtue. There are the weak and easily persuaded that will go oft o' hights on sheep-killing forays, that are ready to snatch and make off with a steak or a toint placed in their way, and there are others which nothing; could temp: from the path of stern rectitude. Occasionally! those who are gold, as a rule, are led astray, and their remoree and contrition are as marked as in a repentant human being. A drugglet in a bown in Indiana, had a handsome brown and white setter named Ren, who will serve to Mustrate this peculiarity. Ben had been tanght to take a basket every morning to the butcher's for the daily supply of beef. This he did with punctilious fidelity, returning promptly and receiving always a tidbit as his

There is no doubt that he was frequently accosted on the way by the dogs of his ac-quaintance, chaffed for his servillty in fetching and carrying with so small a share for his own But, while nothing of a prig. he reward. turned a deaf ear to scorn and persunsion allke and faithfully continued to do his duty. He had, however, one chum who occasionally followed him home and hung about the kitchen door, to the dissatisfaction of the cook, with whom the intruder was in high disfavor. This was a long-legged cur, a happy-go-lucky adventurer, who nicked up a precarious living in the streets, sleeping wherever he could find shelter. One ear tilted down over his eye, he had a ragged patch on one side, where he had been scalded, and he had somehow received the name of Dink.

It was evidently Dink's rollicking good-nature that forced Ben'to overlook the discrepaney of their position, ? Dink had a far more insinuating influence over him than any other dog of his acquaintance. One morning Ben set out to market, as usual, and on his way home met his fascinating friend. Dink in Buced him to set the basket down until they bould have a liftle gossip over matters in which they were both interested. A neighbor who was watching the pair observed that Ben did not agree to this without some reluctance. But he finally, vielded. The basket was deposited on the sidewalk, and after a little chat in their own language they began romning. When they were tired they lay down panting, and after a moment or so Dink rose in an in different and abstracted manner, approached the basket, sniffed it several times, and returned to Ben. He was probably informed that the meat was for the dinner of Ben's master, for he squatted on his haunches and looked up and down the street, as if he had quite dismissed the matter from his mind. After this display of affected indifference he again approached the basket, returned and communi cated a sudden idea to Ben. The latter thought it over, then healtalingly rose, got the meat, returned, and divided it with Dink, and they are it then and there.

His appetite satisfied. Ben realized what he had done and, shamefacedly taking the empty backet, walked slowly home, while Dink, like all such cylidoers, hurried off in the opposite

direction. The basket was set down at the cook's feet, while Ben, a thief for the first time, waited for the reproof and punishment which he knew he well deserved and could not avert. His whole future career was trembling in the balnneé. Much as he had been petted and indulged, leniency in the face of such depravity meant his moral ruin. He was sound! whipped; tied up and kept on short rations for three days and came forth from this salutary discipline a reformed character. It was notiged that his lutimacy with Dink was never

renewed. There have been instances of profound an enduring friendship between dogs, and it is usually between dogs of the opposite sex. little grizzled our named Tasso, belonging t a gentleman in Indianapolis, shared his food and his kennel with a black and white mongrel named Susan. His affection for Susan was most touching, and he seemed anxions and unhappy whenever she was out of his sight. One very hot day in August Susan come home after a long walk very hot and tired and lay down, almost exhausted, in the shade of the veranda. Tasso ran to meet her, much concerned, licked her affectionately anthen trotted to the rear of the house and returned with his drinking cup half-fitted with water, which he placed before her, expressing the greatest satisfaction while she drank.

Another remarkable friendship existed by tween Ted a savage brindle buildeg, and Fox a beautiful, intelligent spaniel. Ted was not very clever himself, but he had an extrava gan' admiration for the eleverness of the little spaniel. Fox was finally killed-torn to pieces by a pair of lealous setters. Her poor mangled body was placed in a corner of the woodhouse until it could be buried in a corner of the garden the following morning. No one had noticed Tel in the excitement of the tragedy, but all night long he was heard howling dismails. In the morning he failed to appear as usual and his master, going out to look for him, found him stratched out beside mound meaning in anguish. He had removed the body of the spaniel from the corner the centre of the shed and had scraped together chies, sawdust and earth and under this he had buried the body of Fox out of his sight. This accomplished, he lay down beside it and gave vent to his grief in pitcous ories. it was many hours before he could be in-dired to eat or dring. He moved for days, his temper became more savage than ever and

it was necessary, finally, to kill him. Still another remarkable friendship wa agt of Gardiner and Kate. Gardiner was an fate ligent brown and black collie and Kate diminutive black and white cur, whose most propounced trait was her affectionate fidelity master. Her training had been restricted to sitting up begging for food and a few other common canine tricks. Gardiner wha very much her superior, and besides these pat acquired a good many other accomplish- leader's bell ments. He had a deep-rooted aversion for Odaly enough he submitted himself to the inconvenience with comparative also gave very surprising evidence of under-willingness, but he had a decided objection to standing what was said in his hearing. He

sociag Kate so disfigured—an idiosyncrasy with a touch of the human. taken off for a short time, Gardiner's was disedveral under the versada, but Kate's could not be found anywhere. A servant remem ered finally that she had seen Gardiner burylog what she surposed to be a bone in a hear of, said in the cellar. An investigation felloved, and trate's muzzle was drawn torth suspletons uneasiness. However, his devotion was rewarded, and he and his small friend were exempted from wearing the bateful contrivance except when they went from home.

Among other things, Gardiner had been taught to close the door. if he came into a sauzz'e in his mouth. The muzic was adjust-

room where a door stood ajar, he would shut it | ed. as might be supposed, and the honest feaby rearing himself on his hind legs, placing his paws against the door, and walking slowly. One day he utilized?this2knowledge in an astonishing manner. His master's office was on the ground floor, the door opening into the street. One morning Gardiner, seated on the step saw one of his most detested enemies approaching afar off. He went into the office. losed the door partially, then returned to his point of vantage. When the other dog came up he sprang at him, and a furlous fight ensued. When it became evident that he was getting decidedly the worst of it, Gardiner dashed into the house and slammed the door nehindZhim, and so cut off the enemy's pursuit. This story may seem incredible, but the scene was witnessed by half a dozen persons.

Dogs possess the faculty of memory to a remarkable degree. This is not the mere in stinct for locality, common to eats, but an in telligent recollection of places, persons and events recalled by a clear and undonbted asse ciation of ideas. Collett, a clever, attenuated wolfish animal, was taken into the house of a lady, who fed and sheltered him during the protracted cold of, a severe winter. He could never afterward be driven away, and his rescuer was the special object of his devotion. He was once severely polsoned by drinking water in which heliebore had been dissolved and which was to be used for sprinkling resebushes infested with plant lice. After drinking the poison he ran out into the garden, where he fell, apparent'y dying. His mistress went to him, carried him into the liouse and sat beside him, administering doses of milk and whiskey, which he swallowed like an obedient child

He recovered in a few days and seemed to have not only a perfect realization of his narrow escape, but also of the friendly and timels help by which his life had been saved. Hi mistress was occupied with work which kept her at her desk the remainder of the week All that time Collett lay stretched at her feet sighing, now and then, in weariness, longing for his accustomed walks and for the companionship of the few of his own kind with whom he was upon friendly forms. But nothing could turn him from his benefactor's side, and she was glad, on his account, when

her task was finished. This dog was in the habit of calling at the house of a neighbor across the street. On one of these visits he received a present of a cake taken from a little basket that stood in a corner, at the end of the bureau in the bedroom opening into the study. He never forgot the cake or the basket; if the door was open he ran in and looked for the basket, of his own if it was closed he whined scratched until it was opened. After a while, however, he understood perfectly when he was told that there were "no more cakes."

A dog belonging to a banker in a Western town gave a still more remarkable proof of memory which, however, was somewhat akin to the common migrating instinct. He had taken up his abode at Mr. D.'s uninvited and, after a time growing tired of him, the family sent him to relatives in Missouri who expressed their willingess to take him. Within a week after his arrival at his new home he lisappeared, and was not seen again in the neighborhood. Three months later Mrs. D. going to the back door saw lying beside the step an emaciated, travel-stained dog, a more stretched over a skeleton; his glazed with famine and exhaustion, his feet worn out and bleeding, his coat matted with mudand burrs, altogether the most abject and distressed creature she had ever beheld He could not rise, but he wagged his 'tail fee bly and vainly tried to prick up his poor ragged ears. Then she recognized him. It Casar. He had come home, after weeks of traveiling through fields and woods, towns and villages, and, strangest of all, crossing the Mississippi in safety. Home was the lodeston that guided him safely and unerringly to the end of his long journey. Touched by his fidelity. his mistress went over him, and it need bardly be said that he was fed and cared for, and lived to the close of his long and honorable career under the reof of the master from whom he refused to be parted.

With the faculty of memory dogs acquire at east a limited knowledge of human speech; how limited or extensive this knowledge is will, perhaps, never be ascertained. A Scotch terper. Toodles, knew perfectly well the words "mamma," "Chica," the pet name of his little mistress, "Brun," the name of a Newfoundland dog belonging to a neighbor, and "Bags," the name of his mother. He was sent to stay with away for their summer holiday. When any of the familiar names were mentioned he mani fested the greatest engerness and delight, whining and barking and turning his head firs on one side and then on the other, until he was old that they were gone. Collett, the waif a ready mentioned, had still more propounced intelligence in this direction. He was flercely and ancontrollably jealous, and his beart was broken if his mistress so much as looked at another dog. He very soon learned the word 'dog" and it roused him to fury. The family were fond of taking advantage of his infirmity at the same time testing his keepness of hearing. Frequently, when he lay sleeping on the rug before the fire some one would say, without altering the tone or raising the voice, as if the remark were a part of the conversation

"I see a much handsomer dog than you." It never failed to send him to the window like whirlwind, where he would stand on his hand egs, his paws on the sill, bristling and barking outrageously. If a dog really happened to pass he choked and swallowed, nearly strangling in his jealous rage, and it was some time before he could be quieted or consoled.

A collie, Roger, who belonged to a Kentucky gentleman, also gave remarkable proof of understanding conversation. His master and his guests were sitting on the veranda after the midday dinner and Roger lay stretched out uron the lawn nearby. One of the visitors mmented upon'the dog's good points, his fine tarkings and other evidences of breeding. "And he is as elever as he is handsome. said his master. "Every evening he goes to the pasture and brings up the cows. never needs any one to remind him of his duty and he never neglects it."

During this eulogy Roger lay apparently ound asleep. No one paid any further attention to him and the conversation turned upon other subjects. Suddenly a commotion was heard-the jingling of a bell, a joyous bark ing, and there, before the gate, stood the whole herd of Alderneys, roused from their poon siesta and driven home at that unwonted hour by the over-zenious Roger, thirsting for still greater praise. But alas for the vanity of caine expectations!

"What do you mean?" his master shouted: knowing that the dog must be roundly rebuked. "You rascal! Take those cows back the pasture instantly. What do you mean by bringing them up at this time of the day? The light died out of Roger's dancing eyes: all and ears drooped in mortification. Dazed and as much astonished as the cows could be, he rounded up the herd, they faced about and went solemnly down the lane again and back to the pasture, the too officious Roger timing his feet to the ding-dong, cling-clang of the

Mr. S., a gentleman living in Edinburgh. had a noble Newfoundland named Ben who was in the habit of accompanying his muster in his daily walk, an indulgence which he en joyed to the utmost. One morning, having been delayed. Mr. S. concluded to leave Ben at home. The law required that all dogs taken into the streets should be muzzled. Mr. S. stepped into the hall, Ben came ounding and learning after him, having made his way into the house from his kennel in the He wagged his tall and begged as from the sandheap, Gardiner tooking on with | eloquently as a dog could beg not to be left behind. His master said:

"No. Ben, you cannot go this morning. You haven't your muzzle on." The dog dirited away, ran downstairs into the kitchen, and returned in a flash with the

low had his walk,

Another dog belonging to a man in Crawfordsville, Ind., lost his tail, only the mutilated stump remaining. The mortified animal was fully conscious of his disfigurement and any mention of the missing member made him furlous. If any one looked at him with some such remark as "What a dreadful object! How did he lose his tail?" he would bristle. growl and show his teeth in anger.

The sense of smell in most dogs and especially in hunting dogs almost approaches a sixth sense. It is a substitute for sight and hearing, and, as in human beings, it is a keer stimulant to memory, being inextricably interwoven with even's and experiences never for gotten. An Irish setter once while out hunt-ing was terribly punished by a victous ram. From that time, as long as he lived, the dog could pever endure the smell of mutton Whenever it was cooked he retreated to the barn and remained there until the offending chops were disposed of; it was the scent of his oll enemy whom he did not care to meet again, whose prowess he had not forgotten A physician in the same town had an experi-

ence similar to that of Dr. Post, the good sur geon in the school reader whom Mark Twain has so amusingly parodied. A dog came to the office withlone of his paws badly hurt. The wound was dressed and the patient was housed and dieted until he recovered. He then went away, but returned in a fortnight with a friend who was also in need of immediate surgical aid. This second patient was also cured, when both dogs disappeared, the surgeon being spared the sequel of Mark Twain's version of

The power of imitation with an ability to reason has often been observed in dogs, and such instances are frequently very amusing. Capt. B. had a black-and-tan terrier that had been taught to sit up beside his master's chair at table and beg for food. A very large waite and yellow mongrel had followed Capt, B. home, having lost his master, some farmer who had returned to the country without him. The dog, who was named Bing, having a taste of town life, would never return to the farm He had great affection for the terrier, whom he admired extravagantly, and he soon observed that whenever the little dog sat up be was immediately fed. Ring one day astonished the household by raising himself on his haunches, his huge paws daugling in front of him, a clumsy imitation of the terrier. The feat was attended with such unmistakeable bashfulness that his master shouted with laughter at the ridiculous spectacle, a mocking mirth of which Ring was well aware. But he got a choice morsel of beefsteak as his reward, and he never ceased to beg after that first amusing and successful attempt.

Ring had other idiosynerasies, as might be expected from this evidence of superior in telligence. For one thing, he conceived a great affection for a clergyman living in the neighborhood. Mr. G. made frequent visitations to parishes in the adjoining towns and this often necessitated travel by late trains. Whenever he set out to the station, which was within walking distance of his house, Ring trotted at his heels, no matter how late the hour. He remained waiting on the platform until Mr. G. would say as he boarded the train: "Now go home Ring and tell them I am safe," and the dog would return obediently and notify Mrs. G. by a peculiar bark. When she opened the coor she would greet him with: "Good dog: it is all right." Having discharge i his duty, according to his canine ideas of duty. Ring then sought his kennel in the adjoining garden.

But this feat was surpassed by a high-bred pug, Squire, who belonged to Prof. W. in Terre Haute, Ind. This dog had many semi-human characteristics, almost like those of a child. He had a rag doll with which he played for hours at a time and which he kept in his bas ket. He played at hide and seek coming to his nistress, standing at her knee and letting her hold her hand over his even until a hall o some other plaything was hidden. He remained quiet and expectant until he was told to find it, when he rushed away to begingthe search. He peered and snuffed in the corners under the sofa cushions, into his mistress's work basket, until the hidden article was found. But there was something far transcending instinct in one trick which he taught himself. The family were accustomed to sit in he library of evenings, each with a book, magazine or newspaper. On these occasions Squire was neglected. He evidently noticed it and determined to find for himself what sort of enjoyment there was in reading as an occu-The newspapers were kept in a rack that stood upon the floor, and one evening, to the amazement of the family, the dog walked to the rack, took out a paper, carried it o his mistress's feet and then lay down upon t; and this he continued to do, having once aught himself the trick, whenever the family. absorbed in reading, forgot him.

Mrs. P. in Hampstead had a very delightful and fascinating Russian poodle, Carlo. The dog was deeply attached to the family, and, while on apparently good terms with her, was very realous of the cat. He struggled against this weakness, which he seemed to realize was unbecoming a dog of his high station, but the infirmity eropped out continually. He was too honorable to appropriate the cat's belongings, to puriols her food or usure her cushion, but he firmly insisted upon an equitable division of privileges. One morning his mistress discovered him gazing fixedly at the door of the linen closet and uttering stifled barks. Opening the door she found Mmc. Puss seated bolt upright upon a pile of clean sheets. When she was told to descend Carlo could not conceal his satisfaction; he had been a witness to her discomilture and he was delighted.

Some time after this his mistress, going into one of the rooms, found Carlo and the ent sleeping stretched out on the silken coverlet-a breach of behavior that had been espe cially forbidden. Carlo was peremetorily ordered to get off the bed, but nothing was said to the eat. The dog numbed down upon the rug, stood a moment, then gave his mistress a look of reproach, leaped up again, seized the cat firmly by the nape of the neck, but without hurting her, and jumped with her to the floor. "You have ordered me down." his glance

seemed to say, "and she shall not stay either. That dogs notice reculiarities of appearonce, especially of dress, is indisputable There are many worldly minded, time-serving reatures that despise shabbiness and all itattendant indications of unthrift. They will admit the well dressed without a growl of protest, but, hating the ragged and miserable they flercely resent their approach. It was this trait, evidently, that inspired the nursary

thyme: Hark! bark! the dogs do bark; The beggars are coming to town, Some in rage, some in tage,

And some in velvet gowns Is this estimate from external appearances due to a feeling that in the hands of the unkempt, social Ishmaelite the interests of the dog's muster eaunot be trusted? Or is it that solfish consciousness, common to men and dos. that the creature comforts of life are to be obtained from the prosperous and well to do, where poverty can offer only a crust and'a pallet of straw?

A good many years ago a French emigrá living at Portsmouth, Vt., kept a pair of savage mastiffs who were niways chained. One day i neighbor sent her son, a lad of 10, over to M. G.'s house on an errand, and by some accident the dogs were running at large. As he opened the gate they came down the walk with a slow, menucing tread. No one was in sight to interpose or call them off. The lad, fortunately, was not afraid, and as they approached and halted he took off his cap and made a low, sweeping bow, first to one and then to the other. Whether they recognized in this the customary greeting of their master's friends and were satisfied no one can tell, At any rate, they were appeared and walked with him to the door without attempting in any was to molest him. M. G. could hardly lieve his eyes and thought that the boy had had a parrow escape. The lad himself thought otherwise, and from that day he and the dogs were firm friends.

There are few dogs that do not know that

they must blde at home when the mistress puts on her best bonnet and that they may go with her when she does the every-day hat tha ahe wears to market or the outing dress that means a framp through the woods. With marked and decided characteristics that attest intelligence, memory and gratitude dogs also indulge in eccentricities that are amazingly human. A brown and black speniel, named Frank, had three homes; one at a mill sixteen miles southeast of the town of C., in the town itself and the third five miles northeast of C. He made regular pligrimages from one place to the other, each in its urn, dividing his time among his three rest dences. He was not especially intelligent, no and he any other striking idiosynerasy, but he knew enough never to lose his way or outstay the sojourn that he had fixed for himself at the house of each of his friends. The poor brute was finally killed on the railway track by an express train in one of his migrations

Dr. N., who lived in a small town in Ohio, had a dog sho indulged in a freak equally un accountable. His dog, Sandy, was perfectly tware when Sunday came and the family made their preparations for morning service. They were members of the Unptist Church, which they attended with great regularity. The dog ecompanied them-as far as the Presbyterian Church-about half way, where he left them walking up the steps and in at the door of the Calvinistic place of worship which he mysteriously preferred. He had lived in Dr. N.'s family from puppyhood, and his conversion : Prespyterianism could never be explained.

A black-and-tan terrier once furnished : touching example of wounded self-respect and drep-seated unappeasable resentment. His family went away for the summer and left him, with minute instructions, to the care of the neighbors. For several days the dog was inconsolable; he would neither eat nor drink. and he seemed broken-hearted. At fast ha responded to the petting of his temporary guardian and his spirit and appetite slowly returned. Finally he followed her home and he ould never be induced to return to his for mer master. He would trot past the gate without so much as turning his head, receiving their overtures of reconciliation with disdain "You deserted me," he probably said to himself, "and I will prove to you that a dog despised does not always forgive contempt. You oft me to strangers and I have found, under their roof, a home that pleases me perfectly, no thanks to you."

LOUISIANA'S GREAT RICE CROP. Prosperity Following the Experiment of a Farmer from Iowa.

New ORLEANS, May 26.-It is going to be another great rice year in Louisiana-greater even than 1892, when the record crop was made. The blizzard of February last, whier cost Louisiana millions of dollars, which ent down the sugar-cane acreage one-half and vellnigh exterminated the orange and fig industries, gave ries a boom. Rice was the only crop in the State benefited by the abnormal cold weather. After the storm from all parts of the rice country came the news that the situation had improved. The freeze killed off the false rice and other weeds that interfere with the crop, broke up the soil and fitted it for planting rice, and the farmers put more eres in that coreal than ever before Nor has the experience of 1802, with its over

production and the decline in price, frightened or affected the rice growers. They believe that the country is prepared to consume a great deal more rice than formerly. As cooked in the North and West the Southern cereal is uninviting in appearance; as cooked in the south and in the Orient it is one of the most inviting dishes in gumbo, curries, jambalayas, and the many other preparations to be made rom it. Believing that the decline in the use of rice in the North was due to the ignorance f the people there how to cook it, a number of leading rice growers have carried on a campaign of instruction to spread the knowledge of how to cook rice. Still better work is expected from the Philippine campaign. Rice is largely consumed there and the Filipines, like the Chinese, know how to cook it. It is believed that the soldiers who have served there will some back with a taste for rice, when properly ecoked, and a knowledge of how to cook it that will soon spread throughout the country. It is remembered that the peanut attained national reputation during the civil war. The rice growers of Louisiana hope for the same result

as to rice from the Philippine campaign.

The development of rice-growing in Calcasicu, Acadia and the neighboring parishes dates back only fifteen years. Provious to that

The development of ries-growing in Calcasieu, Acadia and the neighborinz parishes dates back only fifteen years. Previous to that time the prairie section of southwest Louisiana was principally given up to pasturing cattle. Land soid as low as 10 cents. The first farm develote to the growing of ries, and containing for across of land, was boundt by a farmer from lowa for \$50, and is valued to-day at \$50,000, let made the experiment of raising rice on it, and it proved a great success. The work of harvesting the crop had formerly to be done by hand, and that was, of course, very expensive. The Western farmers who followed the ploneer were accustomed to the use of a great deal of agricultural machinery in cultivating their crops, and soon modified the oil system. The prairie crop is cultivated almost entirely with machinery, and the result has been to reduce the cost of cultivation for a minimum. Probably no crop is cultivated almost entirely with machinery, and the result has been to reduce the cost of cultivation for a minimum. Probably no crop is cultivated more cleaply.

During the past yearn great improvement has been made in the rice section by the development and improvement of the irrigation system. Large pumps are used, and immense canals or aqueducts have been constructed, assuring an abundant supply of water for all, and bringing thousands of acres under cultivation in rice. There are now eighty-four of these firigation canais in southwest Louisiana, extending hundreds of miles through the rice district and assuring an anuple supply of water. They are kept full by pumps which elevate the water from the bayous, and each eanil will trigate from 1,000 to 20,000 acres of land.

The rice industry has in the last fifteen water from the bayous, and each eanil will trigate from 1,000 to 20,000 acres of land.

The rice industry has in the last fifteen voir form the supply of water form the bayous and each examily of these fire and assuring an authouse of towns. Bayon, Crowley, Mermentan, Jennings, and others ha

THE RATIO OF BLLITERICY.

Statistics from Various Countries of the

Statistics of illiteracy are sought in Continental nations of Europe in the case of soldiers recruited for service in the army. Among German recruits, for instance, the percentage of illiteracy is 1.1. Of 1.000 recruits, 950 can read and write, 11 cannot. In Switzerland, the per entage of Pilterney is one-half of 1 per cent; in Franco it is 5% per cent, tin Holland it is a ittle less-5 40; in Belgium it is 13 5; in Italy It is 38; in Hungary it is 28, and in Russia it is 70. There are no authentic figures of an official or quasi-official character in Spain showing the illiteracy of army recruits. In Spain as in Great Britain the test of illiteracy is the record of marriages from which it is seen that about 65 per cent, of the population of mar-

about 65 per cent, of the population of marriageable age seems to be illiterate.

According to the last flaures of those signing marriage certificates in Scatland the rate of litteracy among them was only 35 per thousand. In England it was 58 and in Treand it was 170, but since then, of course, the general diffusion of education has further reduced the figures, making them approximate those of Germany and other countries of the Centiment. In Norway and Sweden the army herrentage is nearly identical the ratio of diffusions and the countries of the Centiment, in Norway and Sweden the army herrentage is nearly identical the ratio of diffusions among a range regular to the Russian German provinces the ratio of filteracy among army regular of the Austrian Cerman provinces the ratio of filteracy is very low. In some other parts of the Austrian empire, however, Croatia, the Tyrol and Austrian empire, however, Croatia, the Tyrol and Austrian empire, bringing it up among army recruits generally to 12 per cent. In the United States trans-Poland, the traio of illiteracy is much higher, bringing it up among army recruits generally to 12 per cent. In the United States 20 nor cent, of the population, a larger propertion that in any other country, is enrolled at schools, the average attendance at which exceeds 10,000,000. To the large colored population and to the alien population of the United States is due the fact that there is any illiteracy here to speak of.

MRS, DOBLEY HAD A SYSTEM.

PECUNIARY TRAGERY AT THE RACES FOR A HUSBAND.

To Play the System You Just Stick a Pin in the Programme or Remember the Name of an Old Schoolmate or Count Something, and It Is Bound to Win Every Time.

Dobley took his wife to the races without any dea of the pecuniary tragedy that would ensue brough his kindly act. His main idea was that as Mrs. Dobley had never seen a horse race the novelty and the breath of country air would be agreeable to her. He didn't esant on what was going to happen-the evolution of a successful system by Mrs. Dobley which cost him exactly \$118, which Mrs. Dobley fondist imagined came out of a bookmaker's pocket, is it should have done if Dobiey had curbed hisambition. As it was he had a bail day, and lost all his confidence in betting on form. While it shook his belief in his own plan for

picking winners, he couldn't quite make up his nind whether Mrs. Dobley's trlumphant debut on the turf was not owing to that form of dumb luck which sporting men call a fluke. At all events he couldn't make up his mind to adopt Mrs. Dobley's system. He did take out a pin and try to pierce the programme with his eyes shut, just as he had seen his wife do; but a friend came up and slapped him on the back and asked him if he was bitting them all right, and he felt so ashamed of himself. hat he gave up the idea. Then he tried Mrs. Dobley's plan of betting on a horse because it had a name like an old schoolmate of hers. You could do this without people knowing and it seemed easy. A horse came to the post at 8 to 1 named The Duke and Dobley remembered a boy in his class whose name was Hiram Duke; so he put \$20 on The Duke straight and place. The Duke fell down at the half mile post and came in limping and had to be shot; so Dobley gave up in despute.

Before he started with his wife for the track, Dobley knew just which horses were going to win. He always picked them out that way be fore he started, and stuck to his selections. He said he had no use for people who changed their minds about a horse every second, and, besides that, Dobley kept a book in which he had all the horses' records. He had their names, their pedigrees; the distances they liked best; the races they had won at the different tracks, the weights they carried, what iorses had beaten them; In fact, everything there was to know about them. Dabley could ell by a glance at this book if a certain horse was good for a certain distance at such a weight; what his performances had been; whether he was good in the mud and other points that seemed to tell the story of the horse's life in a nutshell. This book was Dobley's own

idea, and he used to work nights over it. Mrs. Dubley didn't understand it herself.

When she handed her husband \$5 and asked him to please put it on Althea one, two, three in the first race Dobley was paralyzed with astonishment. He had nover faned with astonishment. He had never lan-ed that Mrs. Dobley possessed any sporting cold, and he handed the money back and

blood, and he handed the money back and tried to treat it as a joke.

"He hash' a chinee to come in eighth, my dear," he said kindly. "Let me put it on Kirkwood for yon, He is going to win. I have twenty on airkwood. It's a sure thing." It isn't any tim being at the rices without betting," pouted Mrs. Dobley, "and I want Althea. I knew a girl at school whose name was Althea, and it's so unusual.

Dobley laughed heartily. "All right," he said," it's your tuneral, but if you less you lose, remember. Little Willie isn't going to jay for your chips in this game as he does at poker. That goes."

Dobley went off laughing and thought it would be a good joke on his wife to play beok-

Dobley went of laughing and thought it vould be a good joke on his wife to play book-naker for a day. Her horses were bound to ose, and it would be like getting money in a citer. Then if he had luck he'd give it back o her when they got home. And if he didn't it vould be a good lessen for her. He didn't haif ike her suddenly acquired spirit for gambing, le put \$20 on Kirkwood, and glancing at the ocard, saw that Aithou was 5 to 1, one, two, hree. He allowed Mrs. Pobley's \$5 to rest seasofully in his pocket and went back to where she sat all excitement, on the stand.

"Which is my horse?" she asked.

That old skate waltzing around there and

That old state waitzing around there and dling the start," said Dobley, with his eye two, three means?"
"Oh, you're a hot sport," said Dobley. "No, he doesn't have to come in three times, but he has to be first, second or third under the wire, and I am afraid your old schoolmate will be

about last."
"How much do I win if he comes in first, second or third?" asked Mrs. Pobjey. It seemed impossible to quench her enthusiasm.
"Exactly twenty-live dollars and your original live, thirty in all: but you won't get it:

Just then the horses started and neither of

came down the stretch in a cloud of dust and every one shrisked and pounded and yelled like mai and Dobley sat down suddenly.

"Who wou, dear?" said Mrs. D.—,
"Bianked if I know," said Dobley—"Kirg-west dum't! He ran like a goat!"
Suddenly, as the names of the horses want up on the post, Mrs. Dobley grastied her husband's arm. "Look—fook!" she said in a hoarso whisper. Look there—at Althen!"
Sure enough Althen was third, Dobley greated his tech. Mrs. Dobley clapped her hands. "Oh, hurry," she said hysterically, "and get the \$30; they may find out it's a mistake."

"No such luck," said Dobley under his breath.
"No such luck," said Dobley under his breath.
"What's that, dear?"
"Such luck, I suid."
"Yes, isn't it? I needed that money!"
When bobley came back and gave her \$30 he had partially recovered his equanimity. "Got had partially recovered his equanimity." Got hay more oil school mates in this race?" he asked with sarcasm. for he couldn't help feeling sore as he saw Mrs. Dotley shove the money in her pecketbook with the reckless air of a gambler. Her eyes were shining with an unbody lire. she took a two-dollar bill from the roll, "I

She took a two-dolar olli transit. "One."
want this on Trumpot, "she said. "One."
"One? What do you mean?" asked Dobley.
I mean number one, oncet. I mean first,
you know; but two, three.
"You mean straight?"

"You mean straight?"
"I mean to win
"Oh, you do," said Dobley, "Ho, ho, You
are going to hedge now, are you? Gettin'
cargin? He had hoped to posket 25 of her
winnings on this race, and now there were only
two to hope for.
"Well, remember," he whispered, "my last
word. I have a the on Freemans, a stable
tip. What makes you want Trumpet? You
had no old schoolmate with that name, did

had no oid schoolmate wan that hame, by you?

"No. I just shut my eyes and put a pin through the programme right at the second through the programme right at the second through I funned: And this woman back of the shiften to one against him. So I can win thirty this time for two dollars. Wint is the use of tisking more?"

Blained if that isn't agreat idea!" said Dobley. "All right! Mrs. Dobley, I'll get you two dollars' worth of Trumpet."

But he didn't, foelishly. He watched the race from the haw and saw Trumpet just beat Premature, who came in second. After swearing for a while and absorbing two cockfulls he went up and garly gave Mrs. Dobley \$32. He told her he had wen a lot on Premature for a while and absorbing two cockfulls he sandwich or anything.

She had become very chummy with the woman in the seal lendind her, and they wand they do have some sherry coubles and sandwiches, and Dobley had to go down and spend mother \$2 on the strength of his big winning on Premature He though they do not up ten or twenty in this race, so that he dig the back some of his money but she said she didn't care for anything. So bolsky will be true the back some of his money but she said the didn't care for anything. So bolsky will be true the cock in favor of trusts and idea to the stife of the other side."

"This is the ladies Stakes," she said, "and the lost know to what extremes the money didn't have here for anything. So bolsky were there, not satisfied with profits and didn't want to said the lost know to what extremes the money didn't know to what extremes the No. I just shut my eyes and put a pin

wife. This is the Ladies' Stakes, "she said, "and I am going to put S5, first, second, third, on Lady I Indian. It's the Indias' Stakes, and a baly ought to come near winning; don't you tlank so.?" Hink so the line of the control of t

my dear. You can will while don't you put up something big. \$20, say, and then retire on your winnings."

Dobley watched berout of the corner of his eye. But she wouldn't fall into the trap. "I am afraid I might lose, she sail sweetly: No, I'll take Luly Limisny: heav Lindsny; with a party limit and limit to the trap. The material of the limit has been sent to the limit of the limit and limit to the trap. The large limit are limit to the limit of the limit a protty tame dev had another strenk of luck in this Bolder had another strenk of luck in this face and wood \$2 on Presching to rice, who won at two to five. He was good his luck was changing, and as he collected his money he heard some one say. "Lindsay was the beat thing in that race; these to one."

A cold swent broke out over believe. If this kept up hed have to borrow carfare from his wife to get home. He went and drank two more coektails. Then he saw that I ady Lindsay had come in third, if event up and gave the money to his wife. His rid was nearly gong.

Suppose we go home. Its suggested, with a hingay eve on Mrs. Its levy's pregettook.

On I must be to in Trifficon, "soft Mrs. Dobler," I simply miss, and I want another of those kerry shobblers—I mean sherry cobilers."

ley "I amply must, and I want another of those kerry shobblers—I mean sherry cobliers."

"Another winner, I surpose, "he said. "Take my advice and stop, young woman. This is but the drammer did not the Grand National Stakes, a very uncortain

race. Why-why-I wouldn't bet on it my-

Bell!"
But look here," said Mrs. Dobley; "a triltion is nine naughts, '0's, 'isn't it?"
"And a one, usually," said Dobley weakly,
"And a one, a won; certainly. Ha! ha!"
"Ha! na!" said Dobley.
"Well, isn't it?"

"Well, isu't it?"
"Yell, isu't it?"
"Yell-Here's my name-Honora Coomba
Dobley, she wrote it on the edge of the reagramme. Here is your name. John Woodward Dobley. Sow count the o's.
"Nine, said Dobley. What of that?"
"Nine naughts are a trillion. I want to led
\$5 on Trillion Onth-I mean straight; yes,
that's it, straight!
Dobley couldn't nawer. The cocktails were

So on Trillion Outh—I mean straight; yes, that's it, straight!

Dobley couldn't make his mind largy, but he know only one thing. That Mrs. Bobley couldn't possibly win again, so be clung to her \$5 and went down and had a cockidi. Then he locked at the race, and seemed to see a thousand horses, with three horses that looked alliceabout a mile in front of the others silt the way around. A young man lossible Dobley was jumping around like a madman, thanting, "Come on! Come on there!"

Who are thosh three horse? The horse but if the a dead heat. Who'sh horsels and the result of the result of the result of the come on the seemen and the sound of the sound of the others are so that the seemen and the sound of the seemen and the seemen an Come on Trillion!"
Every one was shouting Trillion. "How much d'ye win?" asked Dobley of the young

man.

Five hundred! Five to one. I ought to have had a thousand on him. Come and have Dobley thought he'd take a cocktail. "Did

Dobley thought he'd take a cocktail. Did you have anything on him, asked the young man, who tried to get Dobley to drink champagne with him.

"Nop." said Dobley, "but Mish' Dobley had him. Mish Dobley hash a system. Can pick winnersh to beat th' ban'. Shay old man, how mush does she win? Five dollarsh onth: I mean straight?"

"Why, \$50. of course."

"Yesh, thatsh the limit; she don't want to win more; she sh wen every race. Wonderful

win more; she'sh won every race. Wonderful syshtem. Shay, y' can't lose. Wonerful. "What is it?" "Why id's like this. She remembers an ele school mate, shame name, y understand, and then she sticks a pin in her and courts nothin. Honera Coombs pobley—thash five len't it? John Woodward Dobley—thash four don't it? Four and five—nine! Nine naughts in Trillion—simplesh thang in the world, Gle Man. I'd like ye' to meet my wife. She win over a hundred to-day."

RAZORBACKS AND MUSKRATS. The Chief Brands of Live Stock Owned by

Fishing Bny Squatters. Razorback hogs and muskrats are the chief cources of revenue to the inhabitants of the borders of Fishing Bay, Md. The squatters-for a majority of the dwellers are nothing moreare hospitable in their way, but are not more advanced in civilization than are the people who have always lived in the out-of-the-way mountains of North Georgia and Alabama. Few of the houses have a habitable appearance, and a majority of them were built from lumber found drifting in the bay and from timber confiscated in the forests, there being immense tracts of valuable timber land along the shores. These people believe they have the right to appropriate whatever timber they may need in the construction of their rude cabins. and it is seldem that the landowners interfere with them.

Like the razorback hog and muskrats the people are prolific, and swarms of children may be seen around the cabins in any of the villages. Both men and women are interested in making a living, and the children are taught. early to assist in cultivating the gardens and [truck patches. The male members of a family generally have all they can do in looking after the muskrat traps and the gardening is left to the care of the women and children. Nearly all use tobacco-chewing, smoking and dipping snuff. When times are hard and money scarce they use rosin from pine trees as a substitute for tobacco.

The droves of razorback hogs that are to be seen about all the villages will scarcely take the trouble to get out of one's way. The razorback is a breed of hogs raised in the South before the war, and still abundant in the piney woods of tieorgia along the locality where Mark Hanna has his summer home. This hog has an important mission to perform in the Fishing Bay settlements. It is the mission to make way with the hundreds of carcasses of muskrats that accumulate, although the muskrat forms an important stricle of food for the muskraters and their families. Indeed the flesh of muskrats is no doubt superior to that of the razorback, the ham o which is almost as dry as the ham of an iron firedeg. But the people along the shore say that they loved not get along without the razorback. He is their sanitary inspector and seavenger, and so long as he is one of them they do not fear an epidemic of contagious disease.

A few of the muskratters have made money trapping the little animals, but a majority of them just manage to eke out a bare existence. While the muskrat has his house in the ground the entrance can only be made through water, and the house is generally built two stories high, the lower floor being flooded with water. The trappers say that the reason for the subterranean entrance is that the rat has an exit which will not betray him in time of danger. But his institut does not warn him against the trap his canning and persistent enemy places in the water at the mouth of the entrance to his home in the land of the ever. This tran is The droves of razorback hogs that are to be

terranean entrance is that the rat has an exit which will not betray him in time of danger. But his instinct does not warn him against the frap his cunning and persistent enemy places in the water at the mouth of the entrance to his home in the lank of the river. This trap is a woo-len hox about three feet in length and six inches in width. In each end is a wire door, hung on hinges at the ton. The slightest push on the outside causes the doors to rise, but they will not open from the inside.

This trap is sunk at the entrance to the muskrat's house, and whether he is going home or on a foraging expedition he is sure to walk into it. A muskrat cannot remain under water indefinitely, and before he has time to gnaw his way out of the box he drowns. An entire family of muskrats is frequently caught in a single uight in one trap. During extraordinary tides on the marshes the rats are forced out of their houses and take refuge in the open country, and then it is that the trappers and hunders have no difficulty in locating them. While it is claimed that a muskrat has instinct which to retells rising tides and overflows, they are frequently caught napping and have to make a hasiy exit to high land.

At this sense of the year muskrats are very numerous and do an immense amount of damace to the crops. Later on they will have a regular feast enting down young corn in the bottom lands. Farmers along the shores are kept busy devising wars of killing off the pests, and regular trappers are regarded as public benefactors throughout that section of Maryland. However, the trappers' razerbacks and the farmers are often at war with each other, the razor-lacks instaing that they have the right to assist the neighbors in barvesting their erors.

A Matter of Banking.

A lot of travelling men were discussing poliles the other evening, and having disposed of the question of expansion to their satisfaction they took up the mafter of finance.
"Before this rowwow has become too much

came about this way. During my absence the banks over there, not satisfied with profits and dividends and surphises and shiking funds and the Lord knows what all, concluded they would charge rostomers for collecting out-of-town checks. I didn't know anything about to the way of the collecting out-of-town checks. I didn't know anything about to the title of the collecting out-of-town checks. I didn't know anything about to the way of the collecting out-of-town checks. I didn't know anything about to the way of the collecting and the state of the collecting and the state of the collecting and the collecting of the last trie. I have seen out-of a hote during the last trie. I kniked when the clerk tood me he would have to charge to collecting and I at once went to the cashier and reported the tyrannical outrage.

"How is this said! The banks can't work for nothing item and dividents have to be paid, and salarios and taxes and insurance, and we to got to have a sakking fund and a surphisman of the collection o

SHOT THE MANEATER DEAD.

AN INCITING LION HINT IN AN AFRICAN JUNGLE.

Fourteen-Year-Old Roy Stolen in the Night and the Experiences of the French Explorer For in Trailing the Animal and Killing Him A Shot Well Put.

The French explorer, M. Edouard Post, the author of the volume "From the Cape to Late Nynssa," Is now publishing an account of his exploits as a lion and elephant hunter, which the French papers are printing consple tously, The following is his story of a lion chase in

"Two natives same to me, sent by the chief of a neighboring village. They told me that a lion and carried away an old woman and that he was still prosting around the neighbor. hood. We set out tramediately and aftera march of fear house we arrived at the village. Cight was serving on and is tree impossible to do anything in the darkness. The best clan was to wait for davidght. A little distance from this habitation there was another village, where the natives were dancing to the music f tam-tams. At half-past 4 in the morning I neard shricks and cries in the little village, ad just as I got out with fiv gun in hand, fellowed by my men, a weeping woman threw herself at my feet wringing her hands and excaluing that a lion had carried away her son, "By torchlights we found our way to the

other village, and, on inquiring, we learned that the Hon and carried away the boy just as he opened the door of the hut to fetch some firewood that was at the threshold. The cries uttered by the people in the vilinge frightened the lion away, and, moreover, it was impossible to find any trace of him with the torelilights. Daylight soon appeared. I told the natives not to come in any great crowd. So ten men only accompanied me in allence, uccording to orders. As soon as there was suffirient light to follow the trail we went to the hut from which the child had been carried away.

"We found the trail benind the house, which proved that the brute had gone around t. With the trail there were footmarks of the child. Evidently be had been seized by the upper part of the body. Then we found a few drops of blood. The animal passed through one of the streets-if we may call them streets-of the village, leading toward the river, going along with his burden in front of more than twenty huts. The inhabltants had not been aroused by the woman's eries until after the beast had passed. Still following the track, we reached the stream, where the animal halted and left his prey be side him. This was proved by the presence of a little pool of blood. Then he crossed the river, which was only one foot deep passing obliquely, almost descending the current, for four or five metres, then coming out and en-

sering the reeds which line the stream.

Before following the trail any further I sent Tambarika to watch the outer edge of the thick bushes and to find if there were any traces of the animal having assed through. A well-known which from him notified using a set of the mass as the control of the control o

ing sure that expiation was complete THE MAITRE PROTES.

Appearance Here of a Functionary Who Must Combine Rare Qualities.

The importance that two or three of the greater restaurants of New York have assume I in the life of the 1 wm has brought into existence a functionary not previously known in the personnel of such establishments. That is the maltre d'hôtel; an official who combines the knowledge of the professional cook with that of a steward and of a head waiter.

A man thoroughly equipped to fill this polymust have achieved distinction as chef of 3 great kitchen; he must have technical ka alge of aliments, skill in all that pertainthe service of meals and executive enjace control a large number of subordinates. M diplomatic of manner and speech, and as a bere to recognize varying degrees, wealth as is his foreign prototype to homege to grades of rang or title is the man who supervises the next title is the man who supervises the next title is the man who supervises the next title is suggests additions or changes; it cases and oversees the trajuration of so dishes and controls the service of every general function of the establishment in which is considered, from a languar of least to a special meal of faur. In he enjace to a special meal of faur. In he enjace to a special meal of faur. In he enjace to the with a very large electric, not merely a search in the order of the Mossissippi Kiver.

The effice of matter the delication very in it had its origin in Italy in the fifteentheousy, from there it passed into brane our remained fatherine de Modests, which is sent permanent lodgment. The matter discussional from the meal from the country, for he has rever sentent order of the construction of his value. It may be it discusses to making the meal the meal the search of the permanent addition to demonstration of the value of the standard vears he will be a permanent addition to demonstration for the sentence of these households. here to recognize varying degre-